

COMIC  
MASALA

presents

# Velamma

## The Janitor's "Job"

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Episode 81



[www.velamma.com](http://www.velamma.com)









I NEED TO  
HURRY AND DELIVER  
RAMESH'S FORGOTTEN  
LUNCH.

HE  
CAN'T TAKE HIS  
PILLS WITHOUT  
EATING.





IF HE ENDS UP  
EATING SOME JUNK,  
IT WOULD ONLY MAKE  
MATTERS WORSE.





TAXI!



MEANWHILE...





WHAT'S  
THIS?







THE LAST  
CONTRACT'S  
DOCUMENTS...

**SLAM!**

I'VE  
GOT TONS OF  
WORK ALREADY!  
WAIT!

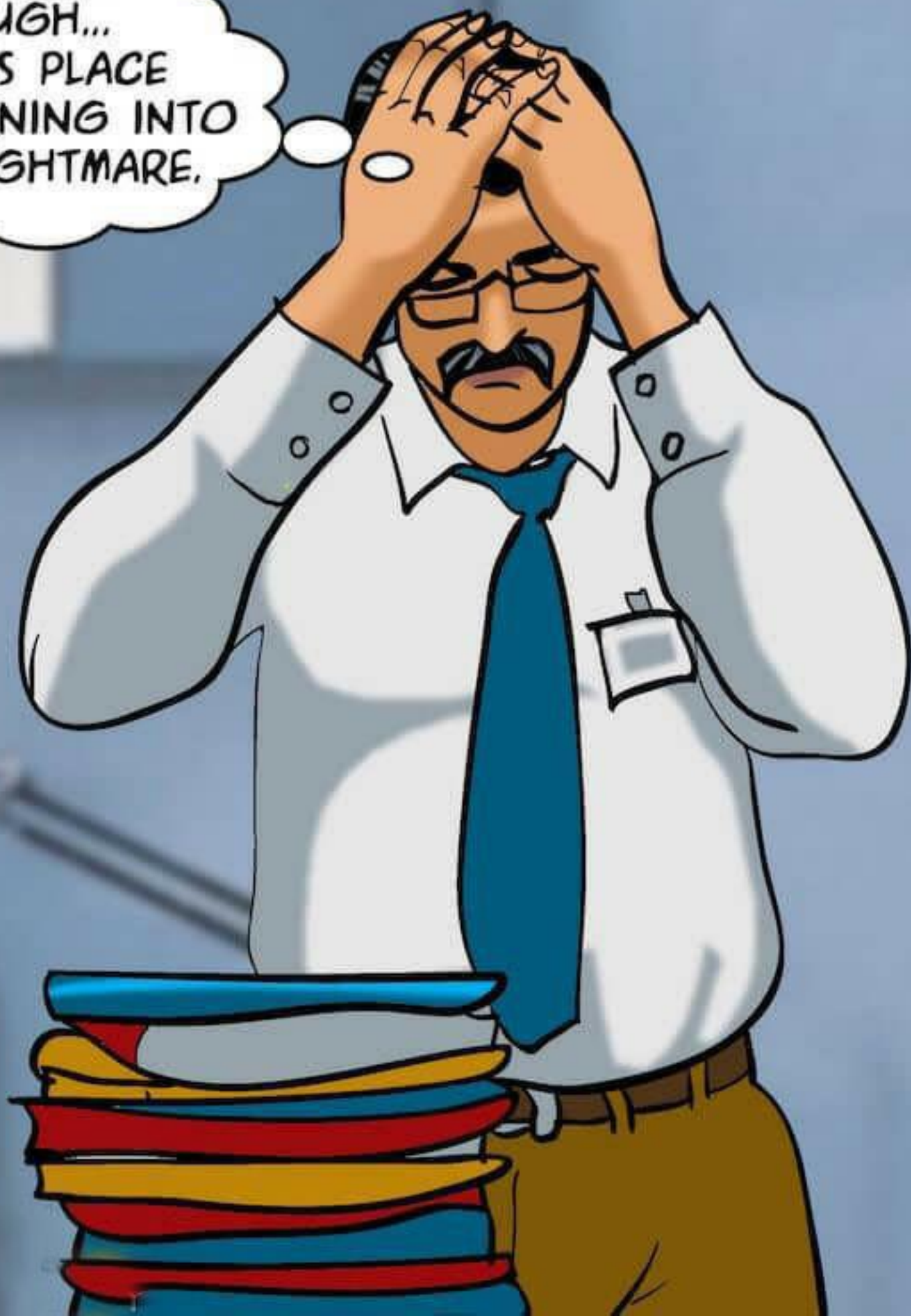




...I WANT  
THEM PROOF-READ  
AND SCANNED  
PRONTO.



UGH...  
THIS PLACE  
IS TURNING INTO  
A NIGHTMARE.





WELL, CAN'T  
WORK ANYMORE  
WITHOUT SOME  
ENERGY.

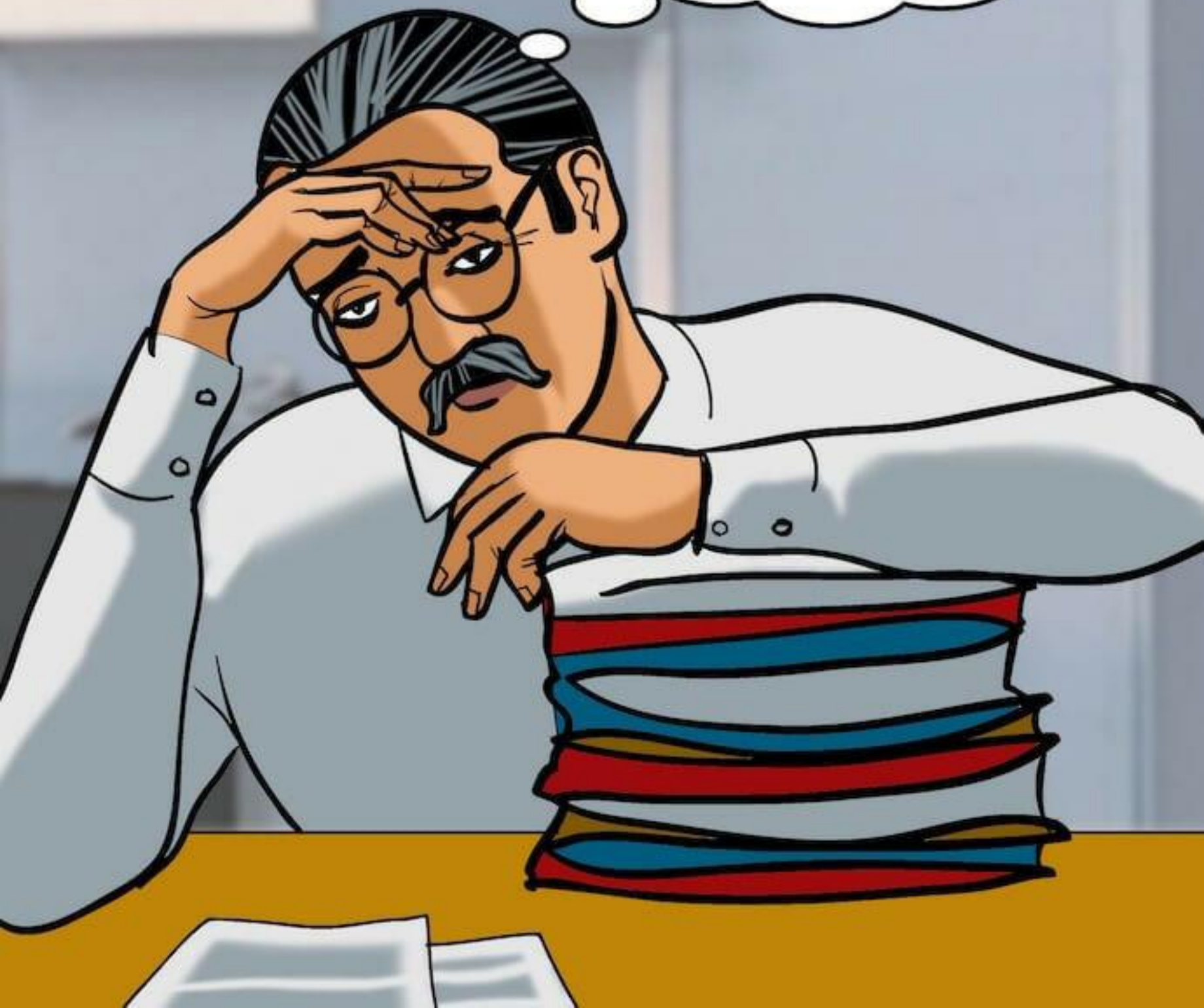


WHAT? OH C'MON!!  
HOW COULD I FORGET MY  
LUNCH?





GREAT! AS  
IF WORKING ON A  
SUNDAY WASN'T BAD  
ENOUGH.



I SHOULD'VE  
STARTED MY OWN  
BUSINESS...





OH...  
MY HEAD...  
I NEED SOME  
REST...







FINALLY!  
I HOPE I'M NOT  
TOO LATE.



PLACE  
LOOKS DESERTED,  
MAYBE BRINGING THAT  
LINGERIE TO GET HIS  
OPINION WASN'T A BAD  
IDEA AFTER ALL.





ONLY THIS TIME,  
I WON'T JUST SHOW IT  
TO HIM. I'LL WALK IN  
WEARING IT, HE'LL  
BE THRILLED.







MEN'S  
RESTROOM? UMM...  
I DON'T RECKON  
ANYONE'S HERE ON  
A SUNDAY.









I'LL MAKE  
IT QUICK.











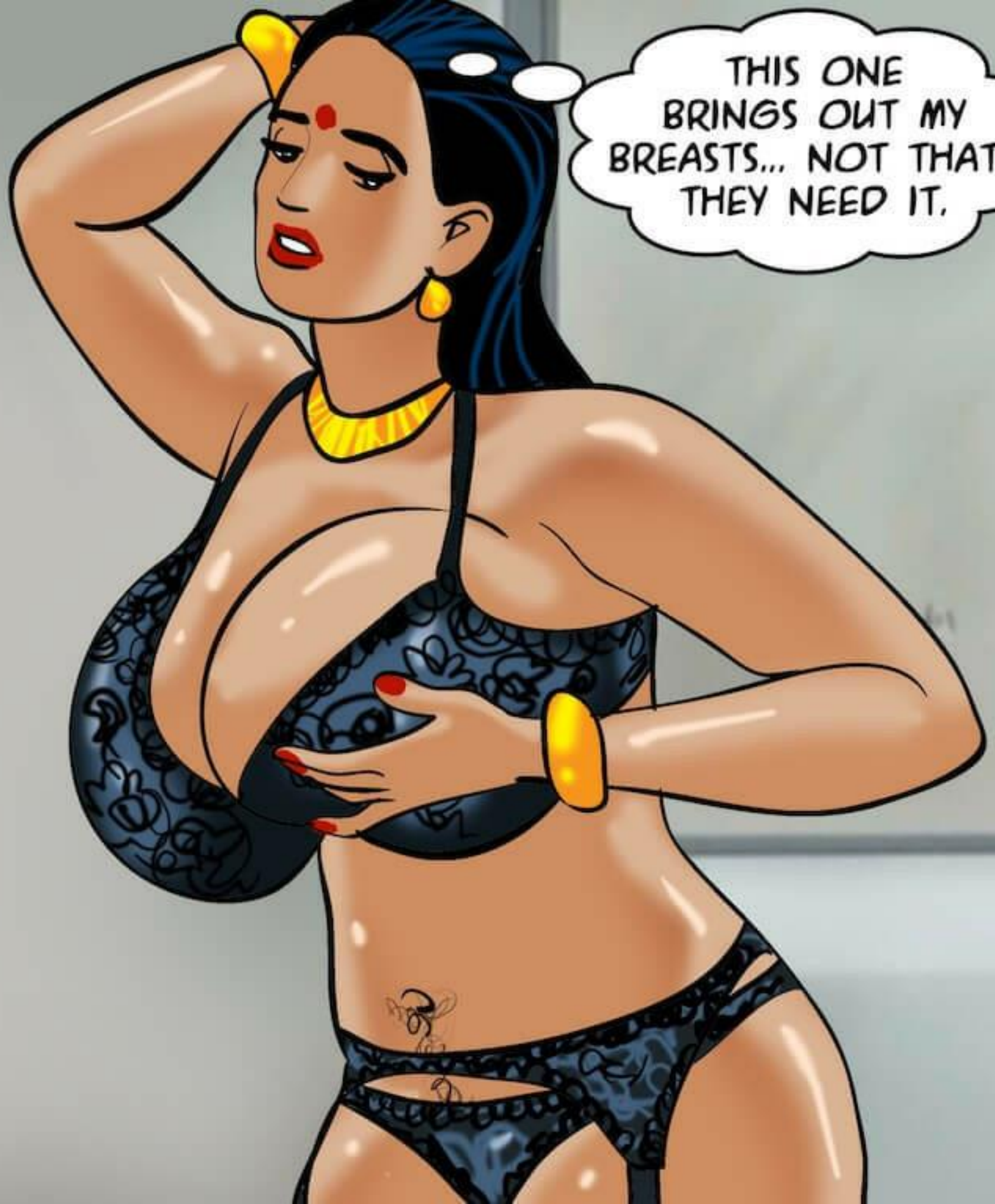
ONE LAST JOB  
AND I CAN GO  
HOME...





WHAT  
WAS THAT?  
I NEED TO  
DRESS UP QUICKLY  
BEFORE SOMEONE  
SHOWS UP.






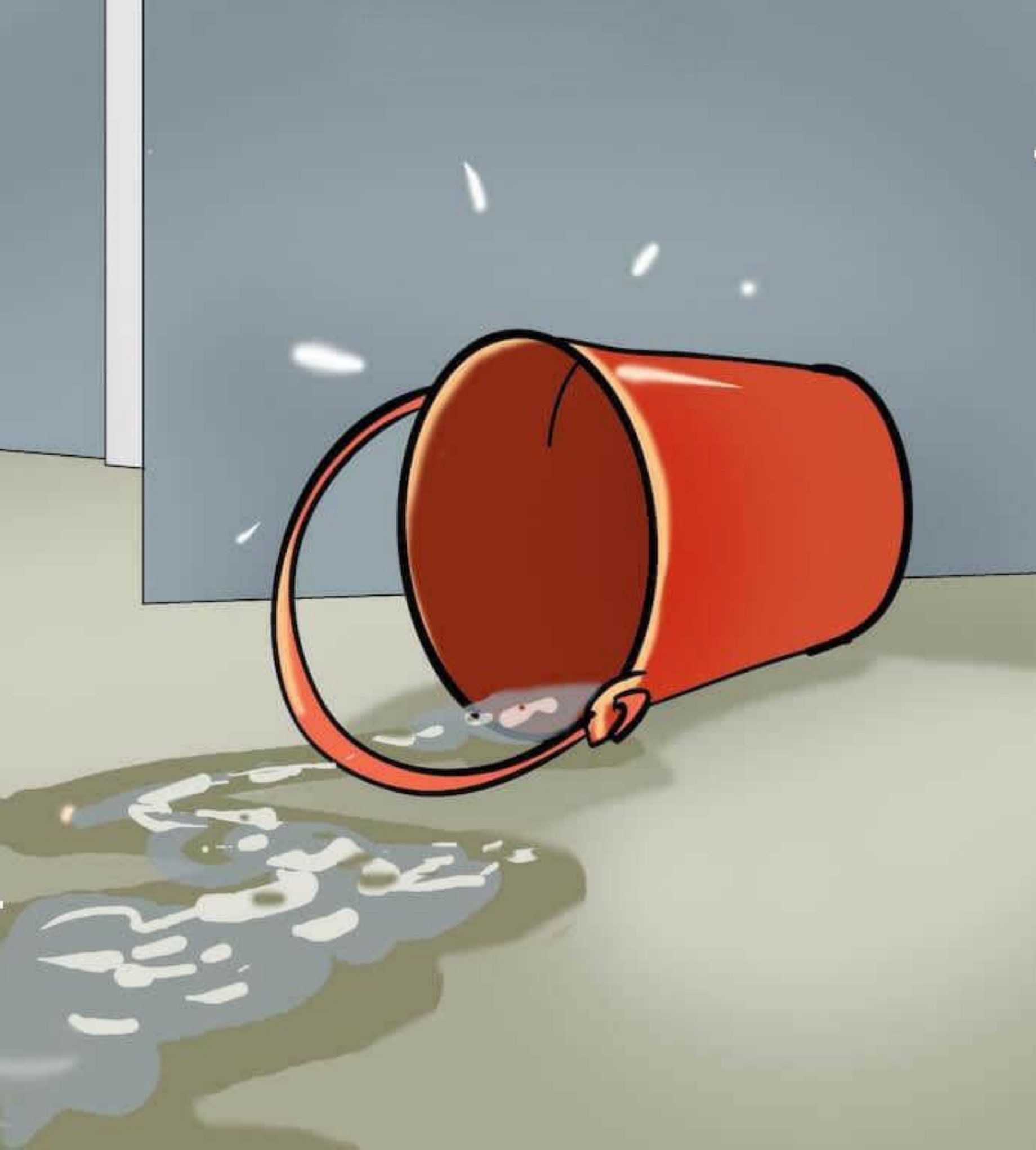
THIS ONE  
BRINGS OUT MY  
BREASTS... NOT THAT  
THEY NEED IT.



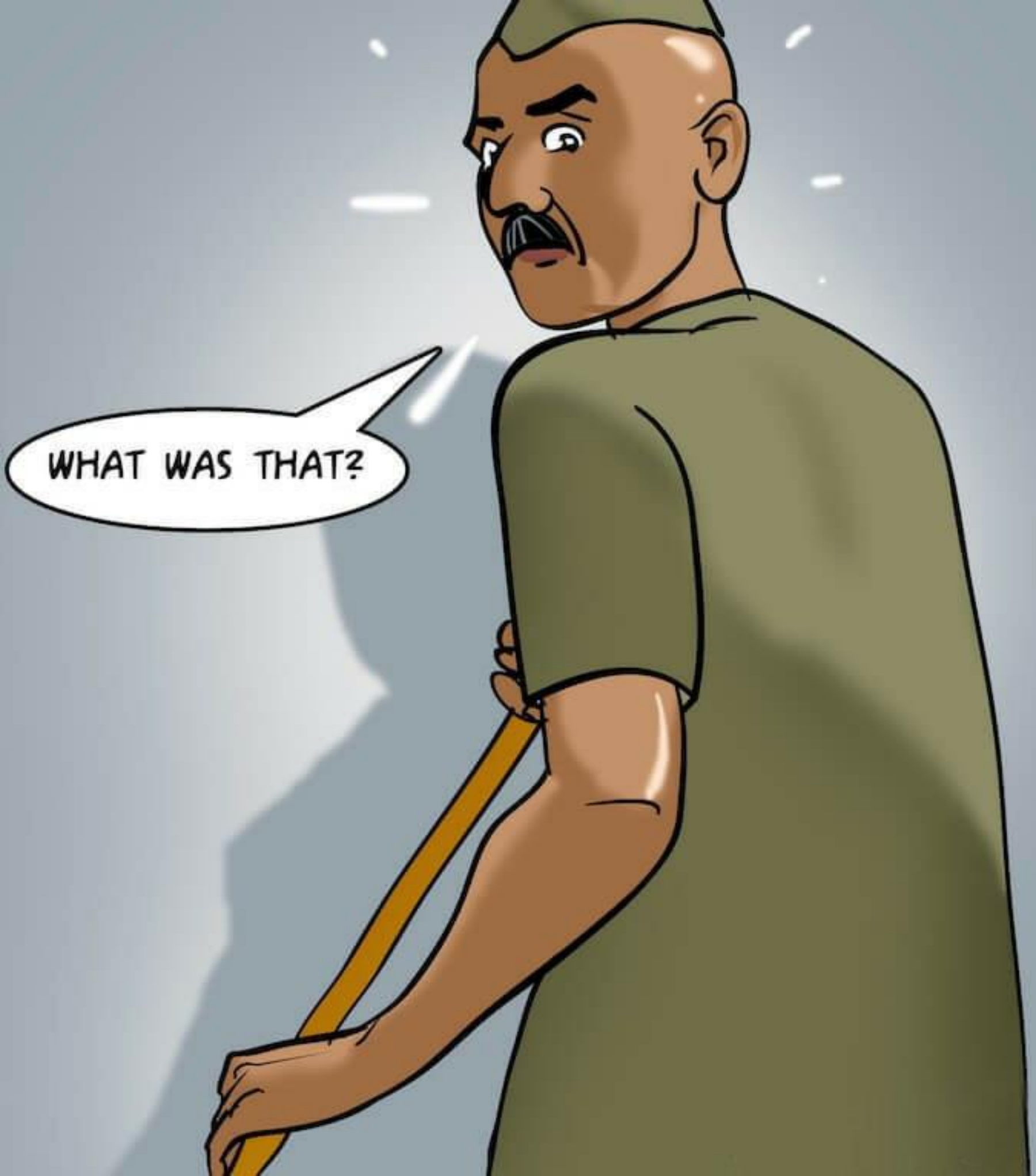




NEED TO MAKE  
SURE NOBODY'S  
AROUND WHEN  
I STEP OUT...







WHAT WAS THAT?



WHAT THE...?



HMM?





WHOA... WHOA  
NOOOO...







OW...  
MY BACK!



OH NO! I'M SO  
SORRY, HERE, TAKE  
MY HAND.



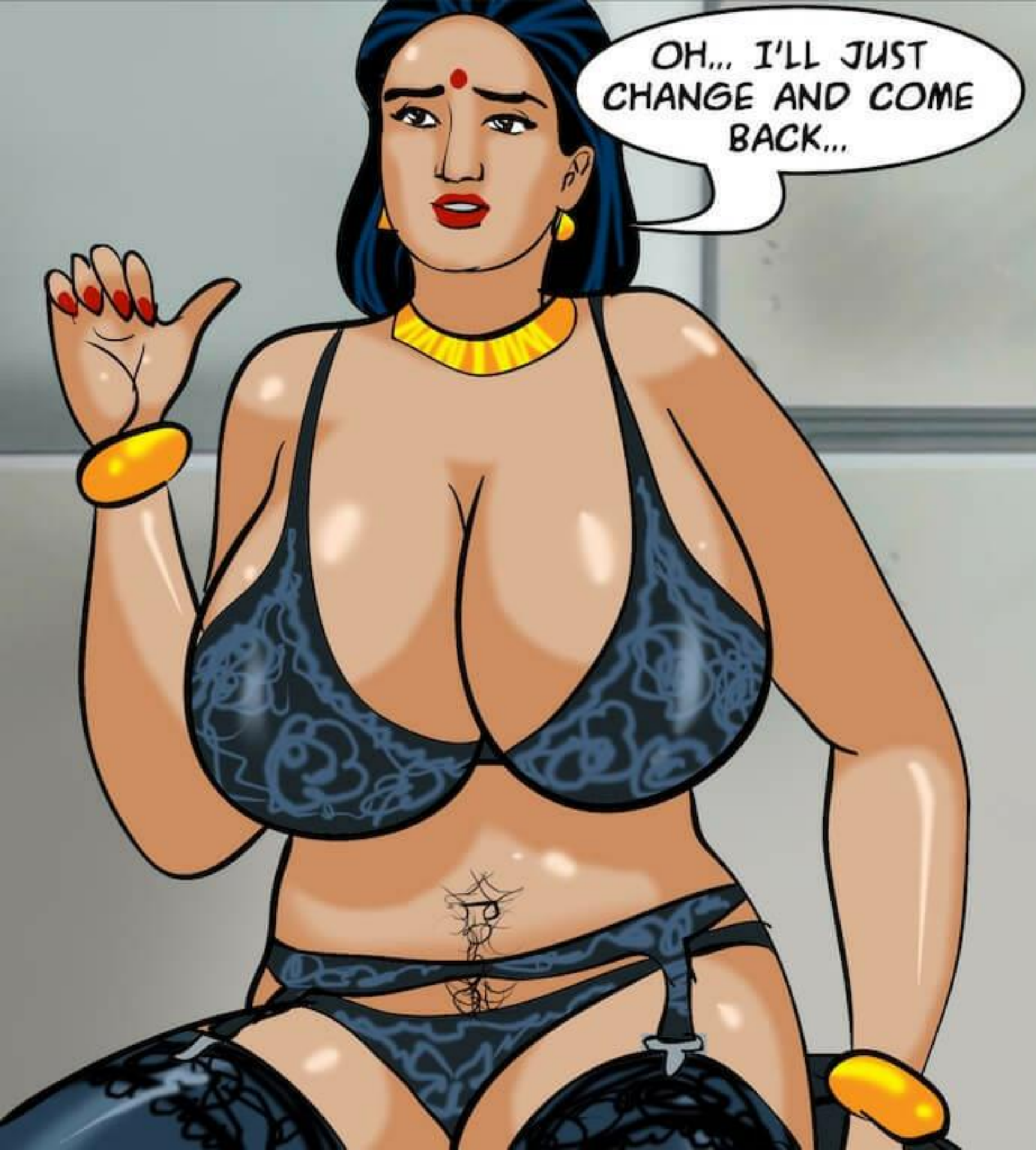


ARE YOU OK?

AH... WHAT THE  
HECK ARE YOU  
DOING IN MALE  
RESTROOM?







OH... I'LL JUST  
CHANGE AND COME  
BACK...






YOU'RE NOT  
GOING ANYWHERE  
WITHOUT CLEANING  
THIS MESS.



WHAT? BUT-BUT  
I NEED TO GO  
SOMEWHERE  
IMMEDIATELY.



A cartoon illustration of a man in a military uniform sitting on the floor. He is wearing a green short-sleeved shirt, green trousers, and a green garrison cap. He has a mustache and is looking towards a woman on the right. The woman is wearing blue stockings with a black lace top and blue high-heeled shoes. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "IN THAT CASE, I CAN CALL THE SECURITY TO SOLVE THE ISSUE."

IN THAT CASE,  
I CAN CALL THE  
SECURITY TO SOLVE  
THE ISSUE.

FINE,  
I'LL DO IT.







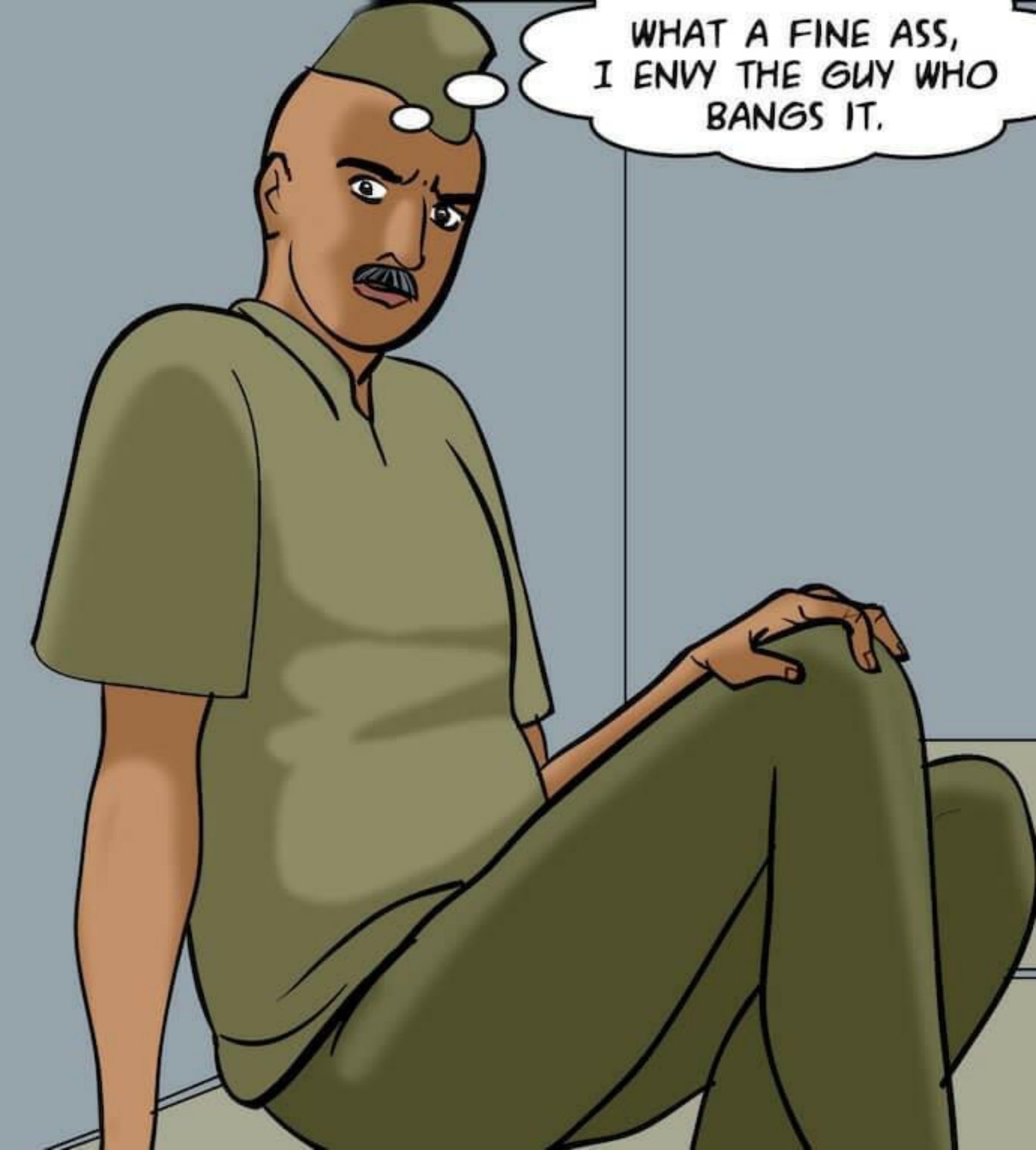
HURRY UP THEN!  
THERE'S THE MOP.

WHAT HAVE I  
GOTTEN MYSELF  
INTO?



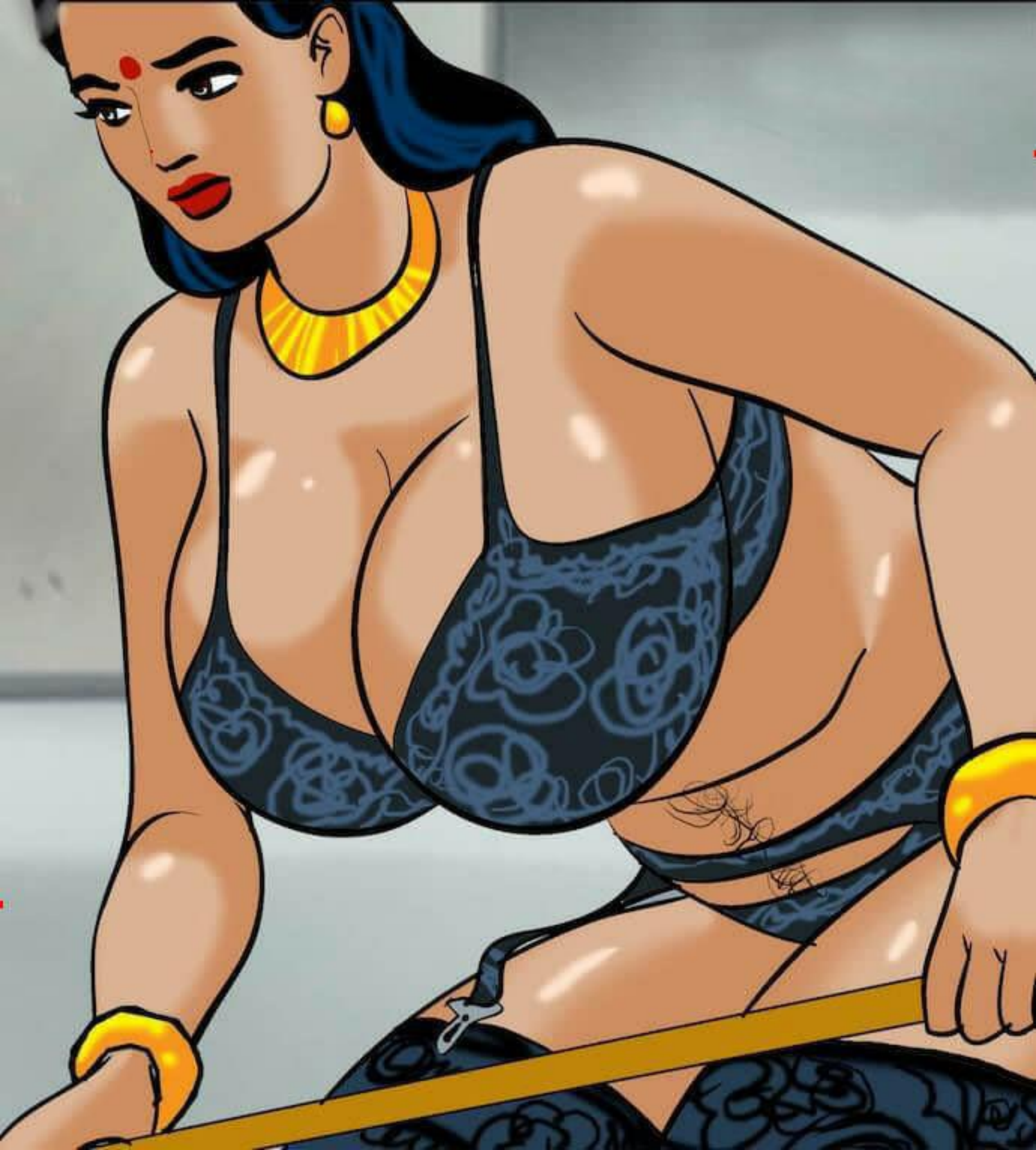




A cartoon illustration of a man in a military uniform, including a green beret and a short-sleeved green shirt. He is sitting on the ground, leaning back on his right hand, and looking towards the viewer with a serious expression. A speech bubble is positioned above his head, containing the text: "WHAT A FINE ASS, I ENVY THE GUY WHO BANGS IT." The background is a simple light blue wall with a vertical line.

WHAT A FINE ASS,  
I ENVY THE GUY WHO  
BANGS IT.





AND THE  
BOOBS ARE NOT  
ORDINARY EITHER,  
CAN I GET ANY  
LUCKIER?





I NEED  
TO GET THIS OVER  
WITH AND REACH  
RAMESH AS SOON  
AS POSSIBLE.







WITH ALL THE STRESS  
HE'S UNDER, IT'S NOT  
A GOOD IDEA TO LET  
HIM MISS THE  
PILLS.



A comic-style illustration of a person from the waist down, wearing a green dress. Their right hand is placed on their hip. A thought bubble above the hand contains the text: "I CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF, A LITTLE FUN WON'T HURT." The person's legs are visible, and they are wearing yellow shoes. The background is a plain light gray.

I CAN'T  
CONTROL MYSELF,  
A LITTLE FUN WON'T  
HURT.





THAT'S RIGHT,  
SHOW ME THAT ASS,  
MISS.













COME  
CLOSER AND  
SHOW ME THAT  
PUSSY.

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?







CAN'T HELP  
IT MISS, NOT WITH  
YOU WEARING THAT  
SEXY LINGERIE.





HELLO...  
RAMESH... YES I'M  
ON MY WAY WITH  
THE FOOD.





WELL  
HURRY UP,  
MY HEAD IS  
ON FIRE.





I CAN'T  
STAY HERE MUCH  
LONGER.

YOU'RE NOT GOING  
ANYWHERE UNTIL THIS  
AND THE UPPER FLOOR  
IS CLEANED.





I'M REALLY SORRY  
BUT I NEED TO GO  
URGENTLY. ISN'T  
THERE ANY OTHER  
CHOICE?





WELL,  
THERE MIGHT  
BE A WAY.



YES?



HELP ME  
OUT HERE AND  
I CAN LET  
YOU GO.







EXCUSE ME!  
I'M ASKING  
FOR HELP  
AND...

I DID  
YOU A FAVOR BY NOT  
EMBARRASSING YOU IN  
THIS STATE.







OR  
FOR NEARLY  
BREAKING  
MY BACK.



PLEASE,  
ISN'T THERE  
ANYTHING ELSE  
I CAN DO?



THIS IS  
THE QUICKEST  
WAY MISS. CLEANING  
WILL TAKE AN HOUR  
AT LEAST.



HE'S RIGHT,  
I'LL MAKE IT  
QUICK.





FINE,  
GIVE THAT TO  
ME.





I CAN'T  
BELIEVE SHE IS  
DOING IT!



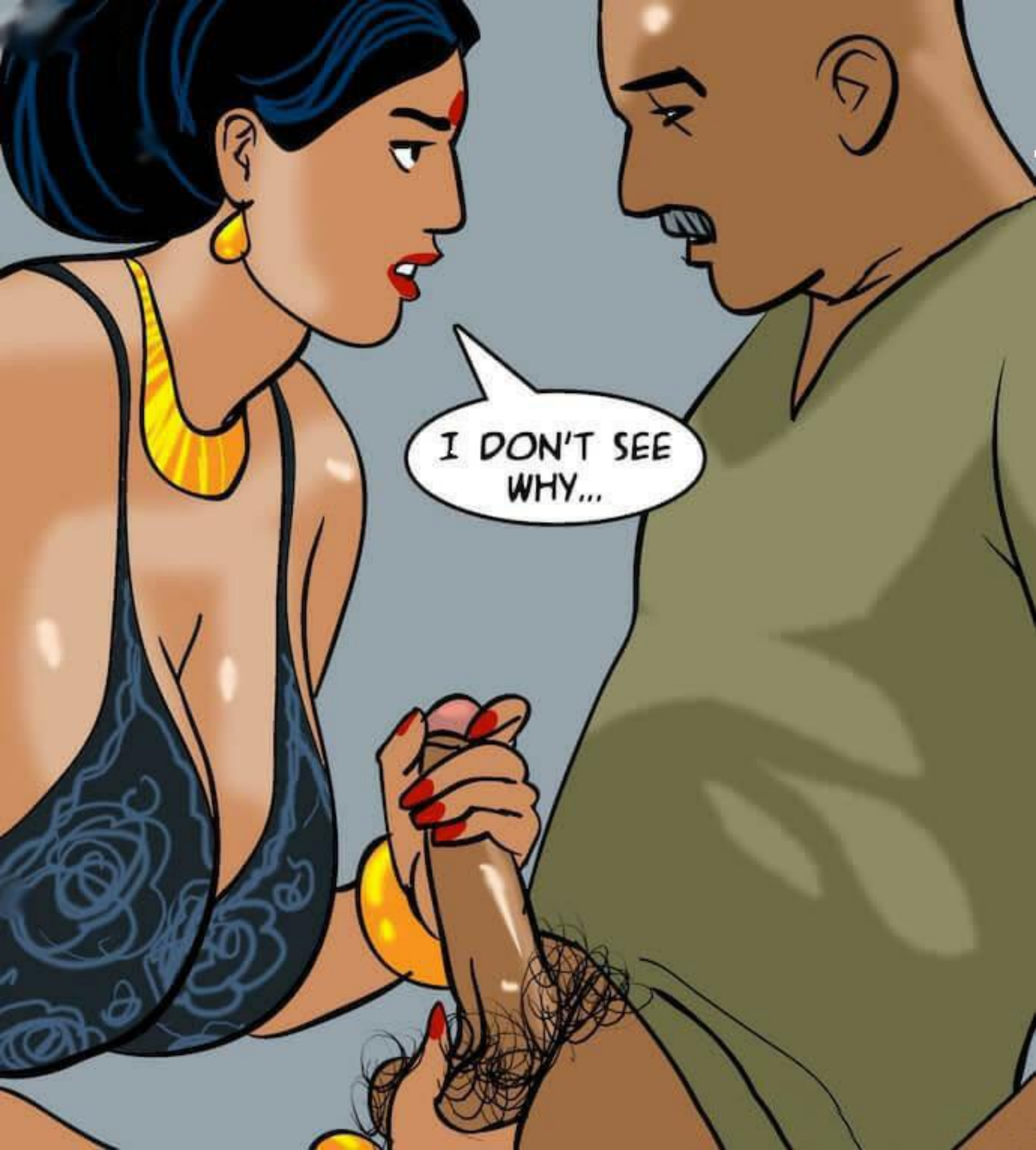


JUST FINISH  
HIM OFF SOON  
AND REACH YOUR  
HUSBAND,  
VELA.



YOU KNOW,  
I CAN GAIN FULL  
ERECTION IF YOU  
JUST KISS ME...





I DON'T SEE  
WHY...

JUST  
HELPING YOU OUT  
MISS, IT'S DIFFICULT  
TO BE COMPLETELY  
HARD IN MY  
AGE.







WHY  
DON'T YOU  
GET RID OF  
THESE?







WOW!  
YOU HAVE THE  
BEST TITS I'VE  
EVER SEEN.



YOU CAN  
SPEED THIS UP IF  
YOU USE THESE  
LOVELY TITS.





MAYBE  
HE'S RIGHT.







USE YOUR  
TONGUE TOO.



IT'LL  
HELP ME...





USE YOUR  
TONGUE TOO.



I KNOW!  
I KNOW!



HELP  
YOU CUM  
SOONER.

Mmm



THE  
THINGS MEN  
CONVINCE ME  
TO DO...







AH... THAT  
FEELS GOOD.

Lick







HELP ME UP,  
MISS.







WHY IS  
HE PULLING  
MY PANTY  
DOWN?

HE WANTS THIS TO GO ALL THE WAY.  
I NEED TO MAKE HIM CUM  
SOONER.







ONLY ONE WAY TO  
DO THAT, LET'S SEE  
HOW LONG HE LASTS  
WITH MY BLOWJOB.





LICK

LICK

LICK



OHNNNNH...

MMMM







YOU'RE  
AMAZING, I'VE NEVER  
FELT SO GOOD IN  
MY LIFE,





SHE'LL  
MAKE ME CUM  
WITH THESE KILLER  
EXPRESSIONS  
ALONE.

SLURP



IT'S  
WORKING.







TAKE  
IT ALL IN,  
MISS.

SLURP



THAT'S IT.

GUK





GURRK



THAT'S IT.

GUK







I HEAR  
FOOTSTEPS...





HURRY UP  
AND HIDE!







THIS  
JOB IS KILLING ME.  
ONE MORE DAY HERE  
AND I'LL SURELY END  
UP IN A HOSPITAL.







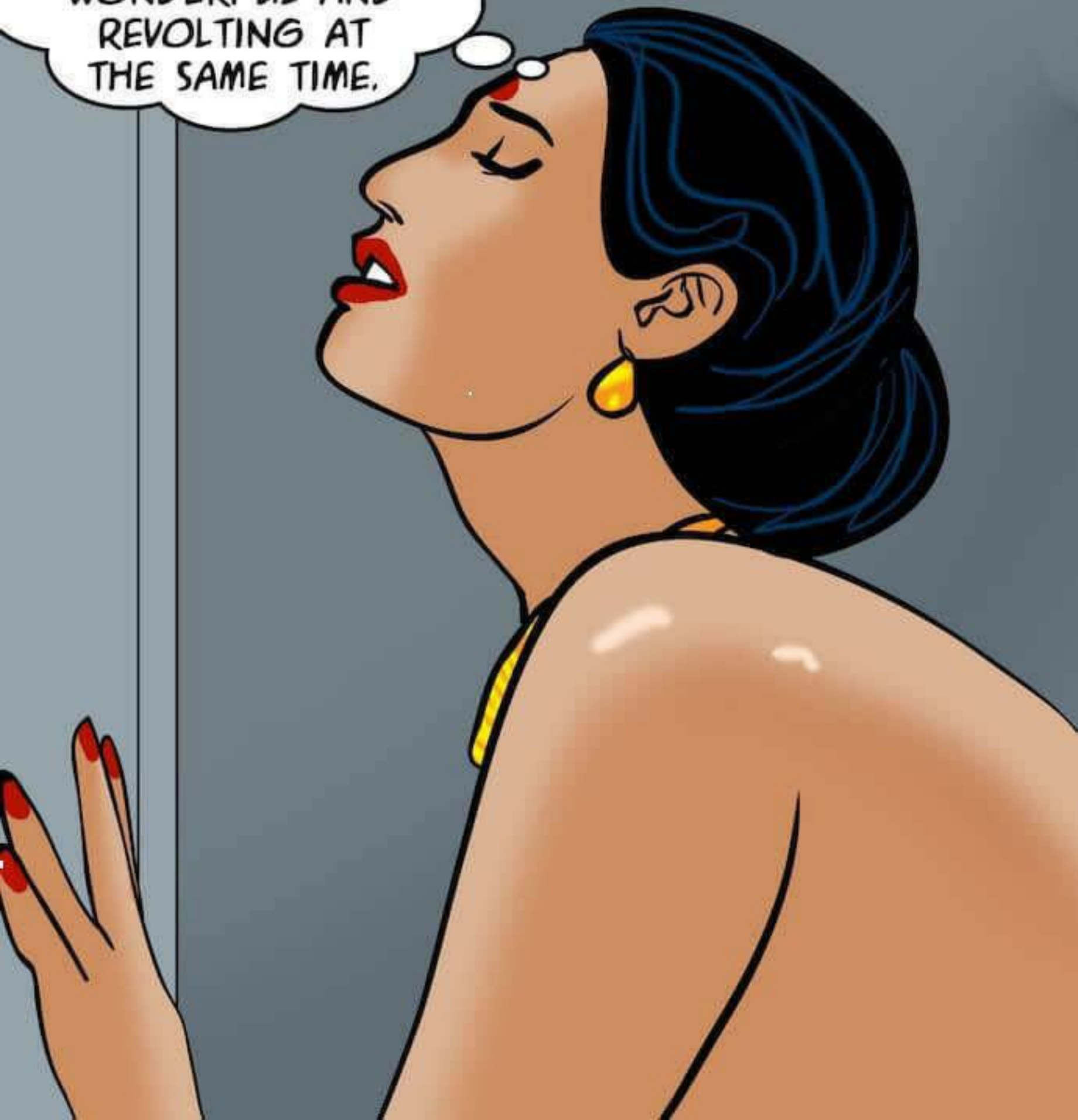




WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING?  
THERE'S SOMEONE  
OUTSIDE.



OOOHHH,,, THAT FEELS  
WONDERFUL AND  
REVOLTING AT  
THE SAME TIME.

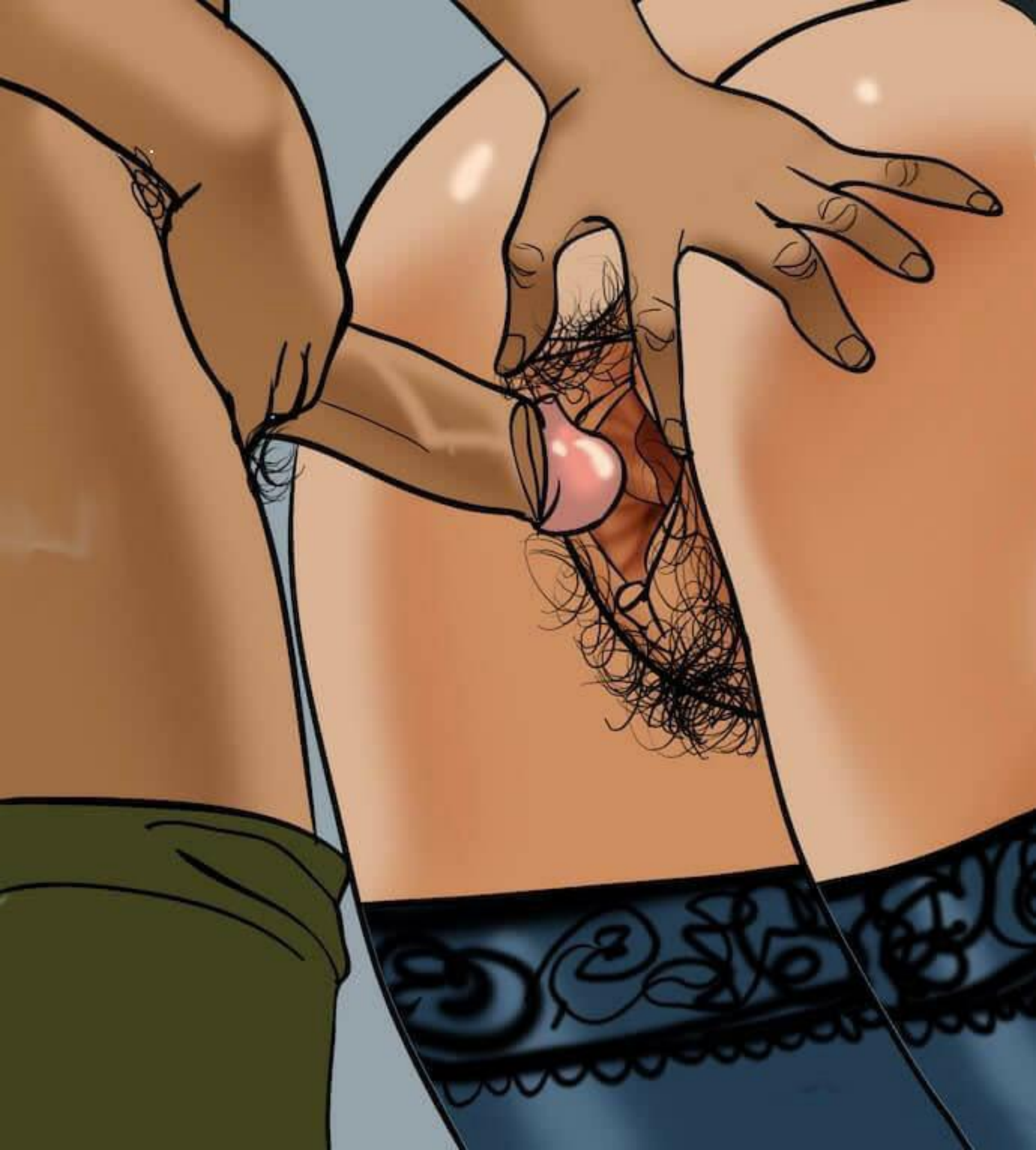






WHERE IS VELA?  
MY HEAD FEELS LIKE  
IT'S ABOUT TO  
EXPLODE!












AHH...



SOMEONE  
IN THERE?





YES RAMESH BETA,  
IT'S ME. I'VE GOT  
AN UPSET  
STOMACH.

FOC  
FOC



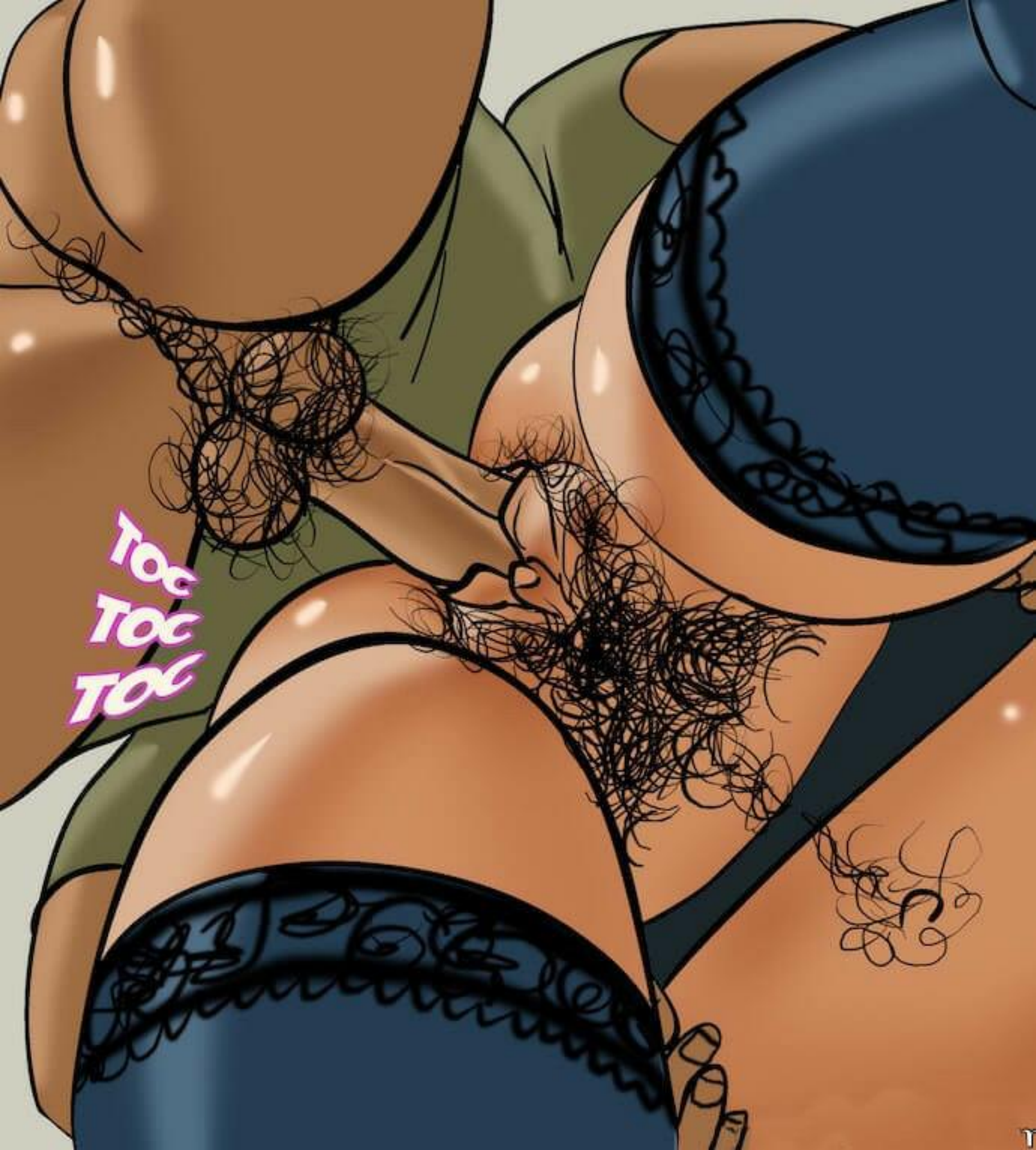


RAMESH?



KAKA?  
DO YOU WANT ME TO  
GET SOMETHING  
FOR YOU?





TOC  
TOC  
TOC





NO  
THANKS BETA,  
I'LL MANAGE...



BY THE WAY,  
YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN TO SEE  
MY WIFE VELAMMA AROUND,  
DID YOU?





IT CAN'T BE!  
I'M FUCKING  
RAMESH'S  
WIFE!



OH NO,  
RAMESH,...!



NO BETA,  
I'LL SEND HER ALONG  
IF I SEE HER.



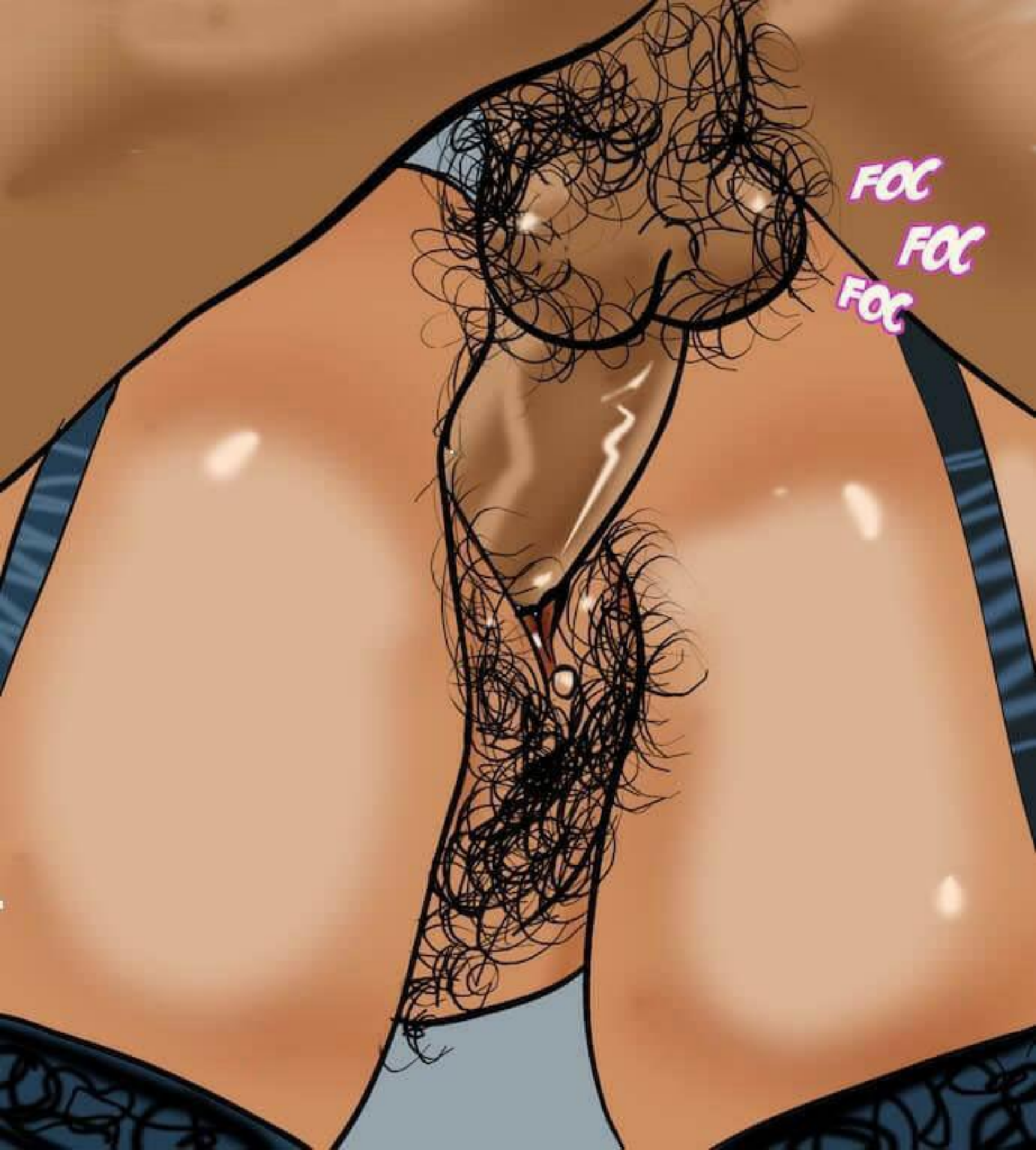


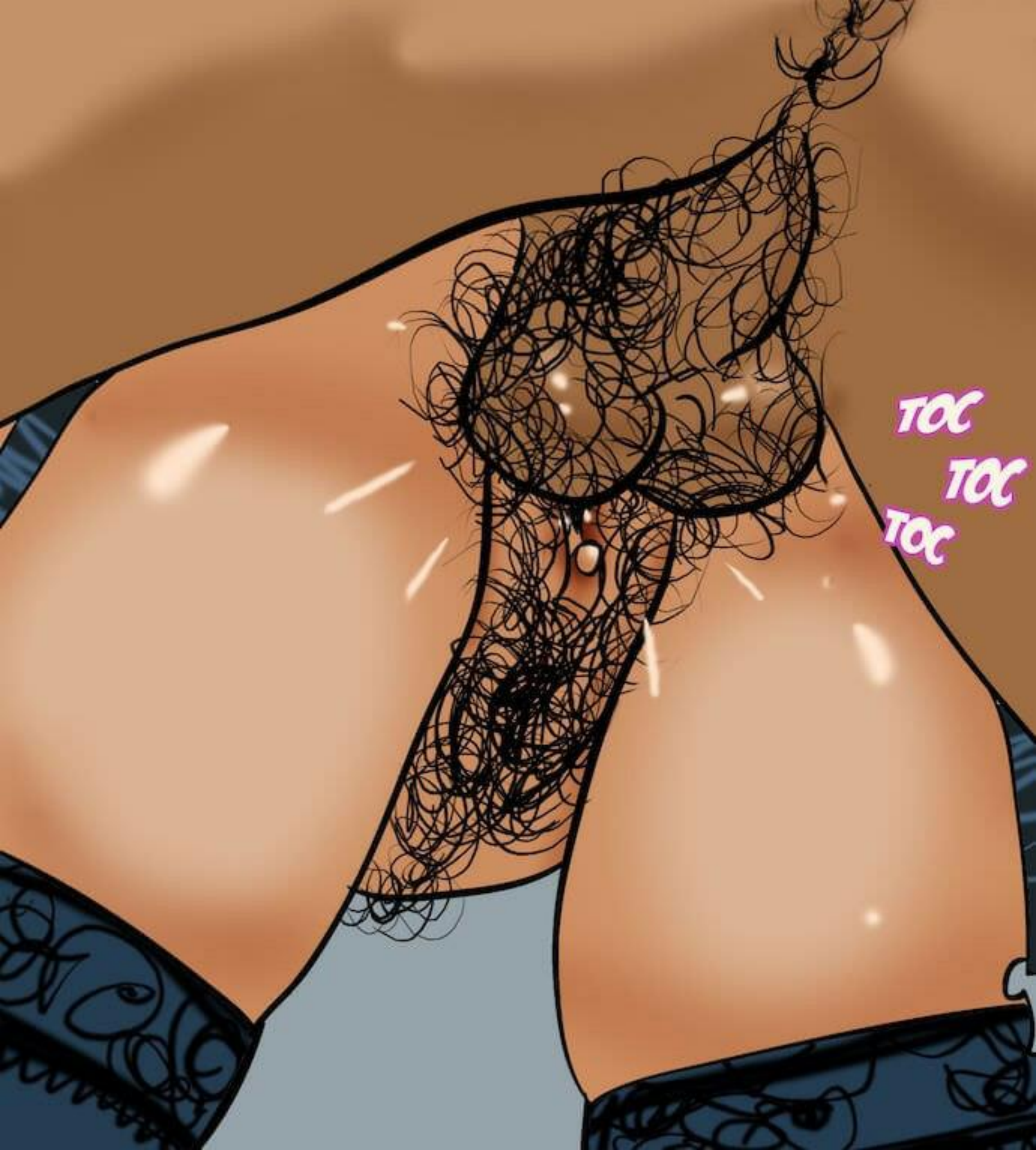


THANKS  
KAKA!









TOC  
TOC  
TOC





AHHH...







HMMM?

WHATEVER...





BEND OVER  
MISS, LET'S  
GET THIS OVER  
WITH.



WHY DIDN'T  
YOU TELL ME YOU'RE  
RAMESH'S WIFE?



WHAT GOOD  
WOULD THAT  
HAVE DONE?





WELL I OWE  
HIM THIS JOB.  
IF YOU HAD TOLD  
ME EARLIER...



...I'D HAVE LET  
YOU GO WITHOUT  
MUCH ADO TO  
RETURN THE  
FAVOR.

FOC  
FOC  
FOC



OH CRAP!

TOC  
TOC  
TOC







DON'T  
STOP THOUGH,  
THAT SHIP HAS  
SAILED.


THIS IS  
GETTING  
INTENSE...







I CAN FEEL  
HIS PENIS DIG  
DEEPER THAN  
EVER.



HIS BACK  
DOESN'T SEEM TO BE  
HAVING ANY PROBLEM  
NOW...



FOC  
FOC  
FOC





AHH... NOT  
SO HARD, SLOW  
DOWN.



TURN  
AROUND MISS AND  
SIT ON THE SLAB  
PLEASE.







JUST PUT  
IT IN, I CAN'T WAIT  
ANY LONGER.



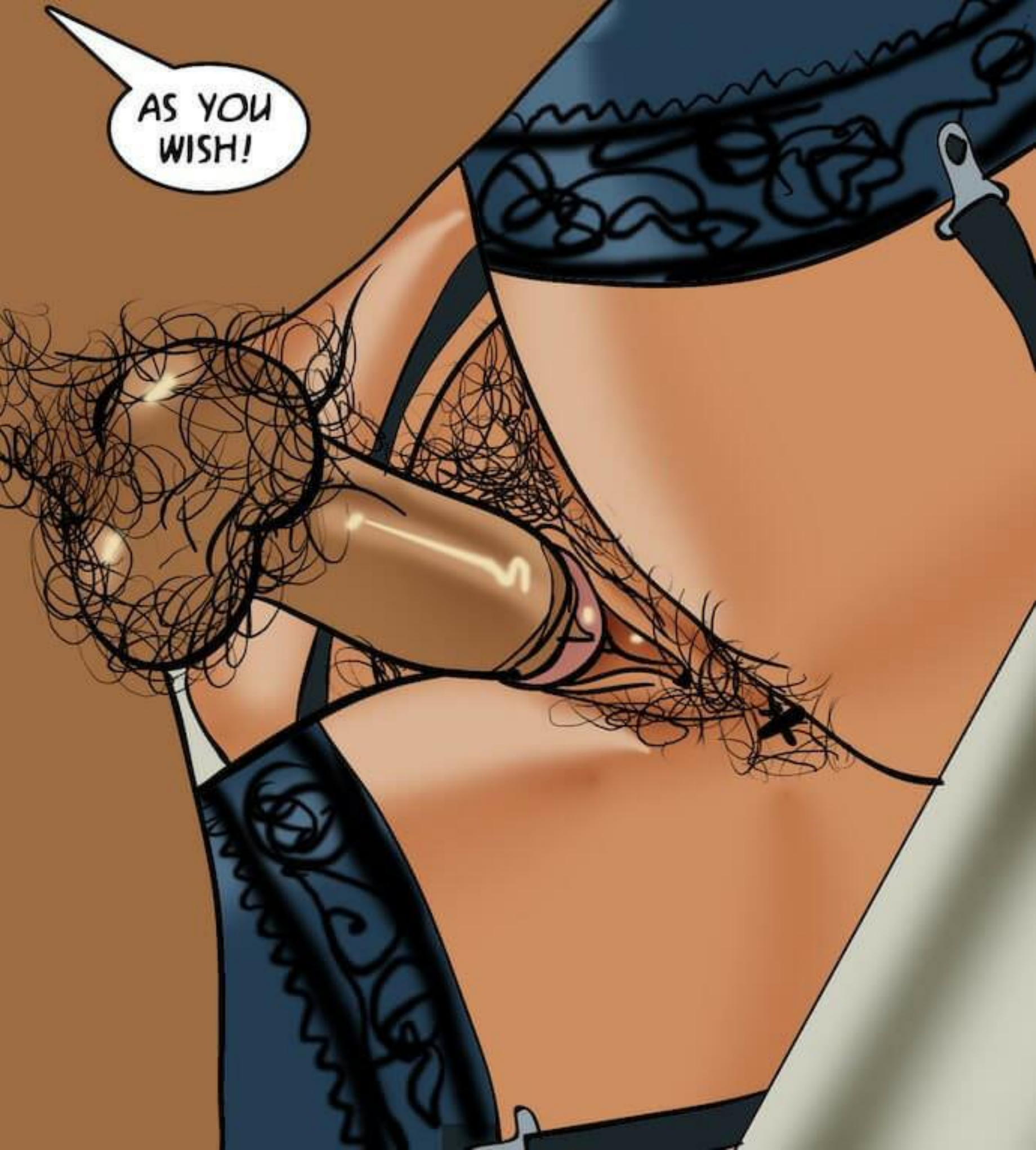






STOP  
TEASING ME...

AS YOU  
WISH!





AHHHHH... YES...  
DO IT FASTER...







YES!  
DON'T STOP

FOC  
FOC  
FOC









I'M  
CUMMING...!

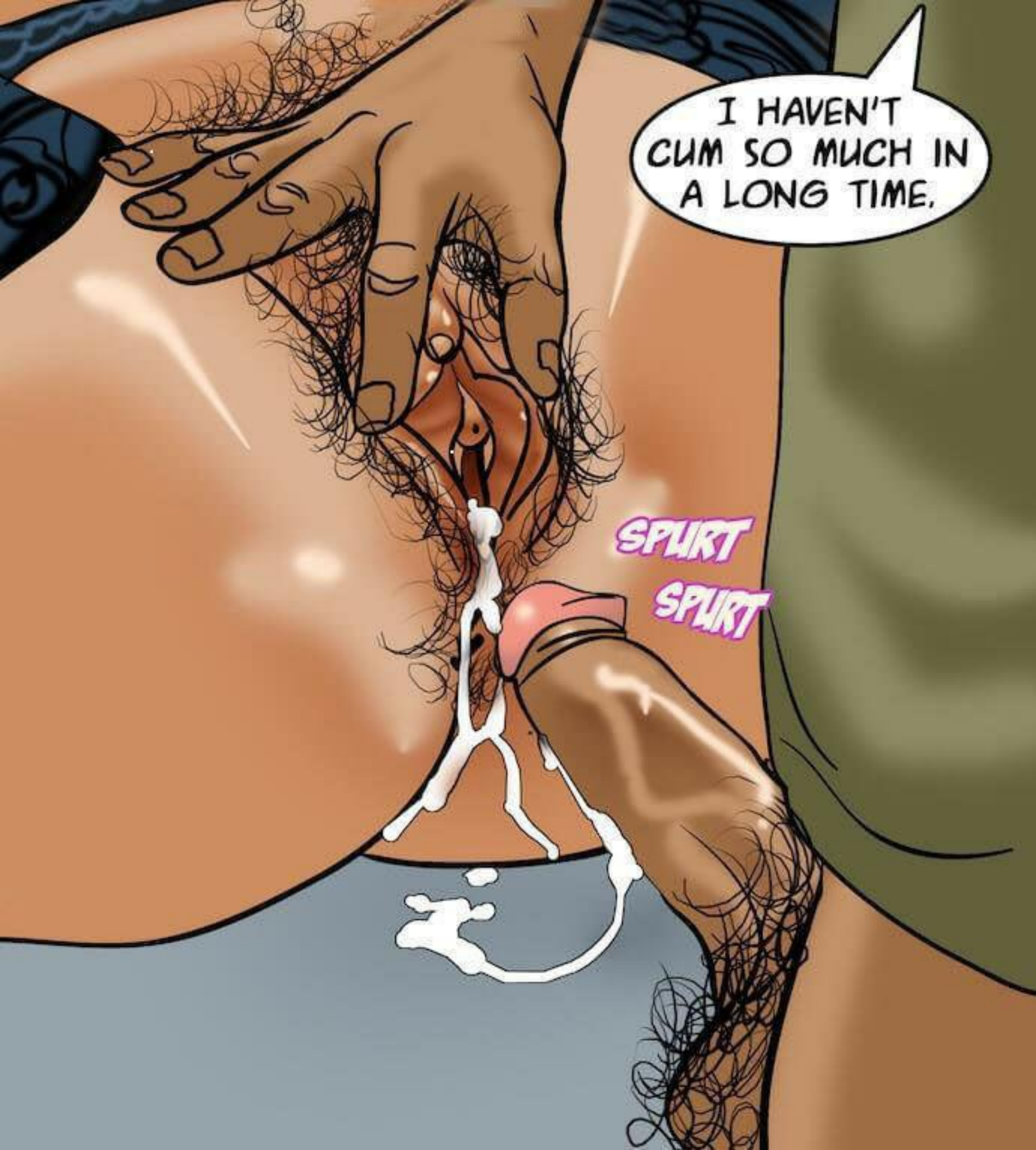
FOC  
FOC  
FOC

АHHHHHHHHH...  
ННН... ННН...!

ТОС  
ТОС  
ТОС







I HAVEN'T  
CUM SO MUCH IN  
A LONG TIME.

*SPURT*  
*SPURT*



THANK YOU  
FOR THIS.







DON'T  
MENTION THIS TO  
ANYONE,





GOODBYE  
JANITOR





GOODBYE  
MISS.





ENOUGH  
SURPRISES FOR ONE DAY.  
I'LL SHOW THE LINGERIE  
TO RAMESH SOME  
OTHER TIME.




A photograph of a modern office environment. The scene shows several rows of cubicles with light blue frames and white perforated privacy screens. Each cubicle is equipped with a black ergonomic office chair on casters. The desks are white and clean, with a few small items like a stapler and some papers visible. The floor is a highly reflective, light blue-grey material. In the upper left corner, there is a speech bubble containing the text 'RAMESH?'. The overall atmosphere is quiet and professional.

RAMESH?



WHERE  
DID HE GO  
NOW?



A man with a mustache and glasses, wearing a light blue short-sleeved button-down shirt and a blue tie, stands with his hands on his hips. He is looking towards a desk on the right. On the desk is a large, messy stack of papers and folders in red, yellow, and blue. A speech bubble from him says, "THAT'S IT! YOU CAN HAVE ALL OF YOUR PAPER WORK". A large red "SLAM!" sound effect is written over the stack of papers. In the background, there are framed pictures on a wall.

THAT'S IT!  
YOU CAN HAVE  
ALL OF YOUR  
PAPER WORK

SLAM!



RAMESH!  
WHAT'S THE  
MEANING OF  
THIS?





I'M DONE.



WAIT!  
WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN?





I... QUIT!

THE END.